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POWELL'S GRAND OPERA.

MONDAY.....ROBIN HOOD
 TUESDAY.....ROBIN HOOD
 WEDNESDAY.....THE JUNIOR PARTNER
 THURSDAY.....OLIVIA LA LOUGH
 FRIDAY.....A BOLE IN THE GROUND
 SATURDAY.....THE POLICE PATROL
 SUNDAY.....VAUDEVILLE

PROFITS IN COAL.

From the testimony given by President McLeod of the Reading combine before the congressional investigating committee it appears that his company is prosecuting the business of coal mining at a loss. Among other things he said that his company was not at present getting a profit on the cost of mining coal, and that it had long been the desire of the Reading to get the price of coal up to a point where it could get a reasonable profit. He expressed the opinion that if the coal business went on without conference of the several interests the poorer operators would gradually drop out until a few of them secured the volume of business and prices would go up much higher. This language is startlingly significant of probable future action. It means that the desire of the combine will be realized at the earliest practicable moment. That desire is to increase the price of coal until it shall yield a "reasonable profit." Coal, like ore and petroleum, as a raw material is practically free. As it lies in the earth it has no value. Not until the miner's pick strikes it does it assume a commercial value. It is mined at a fixed price per ton, so small indeed as to be barely sufficient to keep the wolf from the door of the wretches who toil long hours in the depths of darkness. To this small pittance per ton is added the cost of keeping the necessary mine machinery in operation and repair and of transportation. The cost of transportation is the most considerable expense and in the case of the Reading the most difficult to ascertain. With the price of coal at \$7.50 per ton at retail in this city, the retailers' profits and the miners' rate per ton must be extremely high if the transportation charges wipe out the profits to the miners. As a matter of fact the coal combine is one of the most heartless and grasping cormorants in the list, President McLeod to the contrary notwithstanding.

CLEWIS' LETTER.

That Wall street is opposed to the proposal Baron de Rothschild submitted to the Brussels conference is apparent from the tone of Henry Clew's letter. His proposal is that the European governments for a period of five years shall collectively purchase \$5,000,000 worth of silver and that the United States shall for a like period continue to purchase \$4,000,000 ounces. Mr. Clew sees in this a deliberate purpose to saddle on to the United States twice as much silver as on all Europe combined. With this immense burden of silver, at the end of the five years there will be no greater protection for it, but on the contrary it will be subject to even greater fluctuations than now. He pronounces the proposal to be a mockery of the serious questions involved. "It looks very much," he says, "as though the result of the conference might be to leave us no alternative but to immediately suspend all government purchases of silver and put in force such means as he within our power to accumulate gold in order the better to maintain the value of the silver money we already have. That being done, we shall be safe; and Europe may then be disposed to undertake the radical and only sure method of dealing with the question which they now are maneuvering to evade." The exportation of gold, the silver legislation, and the coming together of the congress operate together to unsettle Wall street, but the sound conditions of mercantile, industrial and railroad affairs are promising evidences of stability.

WORTHY HONORED.

In electing Col. M. Almy Aldrich to be provisional president of the new Literary club, temporarily organized in the Morton house Saturday evening, a pretty compliment was paid to one of the most polished and unassuming literati in the city. Colonel Aldrich is familiar with all the standard prose and poetical literature, both classic and contemporary. He is gifted with an accurate memory, fluent speech and Chesterfieldian presence. From his treasure-house of classic lore he is always prepared to meet any emergency calling for extempore public speaking. It is probable that in recognition of his eminent fitness for the position he will be unanimously elected permanent president. Colonel Aldrich is a popular favorite in the newspaper fraternity and the unsolicited honor bestowed upon him by the members of the new club will be generally appreciated by his readers. Such a club cannot fail to be of inestimable profit to the members. To spread a more congenial and sympathetic feeling among the literati of the city will tend to establish a greater and broader degree of fellowship. It is probable that after the new

organization shall be perfectly formed the door to membership will be thrown open to women. There are several accomplished women in the city whose presence at the intellectual and substantial feasts, contemplated by the club, will lend an inexpressible charm to the pleasure experienced on such occasions by the officers and members.

FEDERAL FINANCES.

It appears from the current Bradstreet's that the treasury accounts for the month of November indicate a slight net decrease, amounting to \$397,452, in the debt for the month. The net cash balance amounted to \$30,328,918, a decrease of \$682,482 for the month. Government receipts for the month amounted to \$28,794,645, a decrease of over \$8,000,000 as compared with those for last month. The expenditures for the month amounted to \$30,743,882, a decrease of a little over \$1,100,000 as compared with those for the preceding month. The expenditures for the month, it will be seen, showed an excess over the receipts greater than was shown last month. The receipts for the five months of the fiscal year which have elapsed amounted to \$162,540,960, an increase of nearly \$15,000,000 as compared with those for the corresponding five months of the preceding fiscal year. The bulk of the increase was under the head of customs. The expenditures for the five months amounted to \$161,073,400, an increase of nearly \$17,000,000 over those for the corresponding five months of the preceding fiscal year. Pensions are mainly responsible for the increase.

LATER ADVICES FROM THE PASSENGERS OF THE DISABLED SPREE.

Later advice from the passengers of the disabled Spree confirm the story of the awful peril in which they were placed by the breaking of the shaft. The ministrations of Evangelist Moody did much to allay the fright and maintain discipline.

CHICAGO'S THIEVES HAVE BEEN GETTING BOLDER.

Chicago's thieves have been getting bolder and more wicked from day to day. The climax was reached Saturday when some graceless vandal stole an overcoat belonging to William Penn Nixon, editor-in-chief of the Chicago Inter Ocean.

CONGRESSMAN BLAND IS "DEAD AGIN."

the de Rothschild's plan. He has yet to be known as being in favor of anything proposed by anybody but himself, but in this case he seems to be on the right side of the fence.

ONE NEW YORK PAPER HAS HAD THE TEMERITY.

to say that Edward Murphy, democratic candidate for United States senator from New York, never had a right idea in his life. That is why he is Tammany's choice.

IT IS A CONUNDRUM WHETHER THE COUNCIL.

at its session tonight will submit to itself a proposition for taking immediate action on necessary municipal legislation. The legislature will convene in month.

IT IS PROBABLE THAT THE CONTENTANTS IN THE CONGRESSIONAL MUDGLE.

will never live to see the count finished; but their children will eventually have the moral satisfaction of knowing which side really won.

JOE MULLENBATH HAS NOT BEEN HEARD FROM FOR SEVERAL MONTHS.

but it is more than possible that he is furnishing the information concerning the amount of game Mr. Cleveland kills.

LIEUTENANT PEARY ANNOUNCES THAT HE DOES NOT WANT ANY RELIEF EXPEDITION.

sent for him the next time he starts for the pole. The public is willing, Lieutenant. Don't worry.

WILLIAM F. SWIN OF NORTH CAROLINA.

has presented President Cleveland with the left hind foot of a graveyard rabbit. Grover is practically invincible now.

IF THE LOCAL BREWERY COMBINE HAD BEEN FORMED PREVIOUS TO ELECTION.

the expense accounts of some of the candidates might have been swelled perceptibly.

JAY GOULD'S FUNERAL WILL BE A QUIET UNOSTENTATIOUS ONE.

Everything Jay Gould ever did in life was conducted in the same way.

"HAVING SECURED HIS PIECE OF PIE,"

says the Washington Post, "Mr. Cleveland now moves to strike pie from the official menu."

WAYNE MACYRAH WOULD LIKE TO BE MINISTER TO ENGLAND.

There are 7,982 dyed in the wool democrats ahead of him.

ATTORNEY GENERAL ELLIS HAS DEFINED "NOXIOUS WEEDS."

He didn't include the campaign cigar among them.

AFTER GOULD'S DEATH.

Humanity was not considered in any "deal" he ever made. He had all the soullessness which characterizes men who pursue wealth for wealth's sake alone. In a retrospect of his life there would be found few inviting places, and those would not be worth lingering over.—Chicago Herald.

SO POTENT WAS JAY GOULD'S NAME

in the financial world that there were not a few alarmists yesterday who looked for a panic in the exchanges directly the "Wizard's" death should be announced. How could Jay Gould die and the markets remain firm?—Chicago Evening Post.

MILLIONS HE WAS IN ANY SENSE A PUBLIC BENEFACTOR.—FREE PRESS.

Jay Gould was unquestionably the Napoleon of finance. Bloodless in more senses than one, the romance of his life is quite as interesting as that of him who died at St. Helena.—Chicago Dispatch.

STATE PRESS GOSSIP.

There has been a good many presidential campaigns in this country during which party feeling ran so high as to create lasting dissensions between friends and disturb the pleasant relations of neighbors. It would sound strange now to hear a lady selecting her guests for a party with reference to the politics of the male members of the family to be invited.—Detroit Tribune.

THERE NEVER HAS EXISTED ANY RATIONAL GROUND FOR BELIEF IN DOCTORS.

theories, and the humiliation of the failure is in the fact that the great United States government has lent itself to the perpetration of such nonsense. This is one more illustration of what every day is bred by false science.—Detroit News.

THE ATTITUDE OF THE GENERAL PUBLIC.

outside of the Presbyterian body, in the controversy of the latter with its recalcitrant members, is largely one of indifference tempered with sympathy with the accused.—Detroit Free Press.

CORBETT IS TO GIVE SPOTTING ENTERTAINMENTS EVERY DAY WHILE THE WORLD'S FAIR CONTINUES.

Nothing new remains but to import a few hundred Andalusian bulls and introduce Spain's national pastime.—Jackson Courier-Star.

WONDER HOW CONGRESSMAN HOLMAN'S STATEMENT THAT THERE IS A GROWING DEMAND IN THE WEST FOR AN INCOME TAX.

strikes such eminent democrats as Whitney, Bruce and Flower?—Kalamazoo Telegraph.

POINTS ABOUT PERSONS.

The full name conferred upon the small daughter of Archduke Stephen is Maria Immaculata Caroline Margertha Bianca Leopoldine Beatrix Anna Josefina Rafaela Michaela Stanislas Ignaz Hieronymus Camillo Catharina Petra Cecilia.

THE MAYOR OF THE COMMUNE OF MORTEA, FRANCE.

enjoys the unique distinction of ruling over the smallest constituency in the world. He is mayor of only twelve inhabitants and the yearly taxes all total amount to less than 60 shillings.

DENNIS T. FLYNN, THE REPUBLICAN DELEGATE-ELECT FROM OKLAHOMA TERRITORY.

was fifteen years ago an office boy in Mr. Cleveland's office at Buffalo. He subsequently studied law and finally entered upon the practice at Kiowa, Kan.

IDA LEWIS, THE LIGHTHOUSE HEROINE.

still cares for the Lima Rock lighthouse off Newport, R. I., where she lives alone, with a gray cat and the sound of the waves for company. She has saved eighteen or twenty lives.

ON THE SAME DAY THAT GROVER CLEVELAND AT BROADWAY ISLAND HURT HIS THUMB WHILE TRYING TO KILL HIS GUN.

Baron Hirsch was hunting near Fontainebleau, hurt his hand while trying to do the same thing.

DR. PARKHURST HAS HAD THREE OFFERS FROM LECTURE BUREAUS AND TWO FROM NEWSPAPER MANAGERS.

who believe that he can turn his "dumpling" stories into money.

THERE IS A SHEPHERD AT MONROE, HUNTER, WHO IS THE ELDEST OLD STILL ALIVE.

in his flock. His wife, who is the third partner of his joys and sorrows, is 91.

HIT AND MISS STORIES.

Since it became known that the comet, instead of approaching, is rapidly receding, the relief has gained ground in public astronomical circles that the erratic traveler actually ran into the earth several weeks ago—that this, in fact, is what was the matter on November 8.—New York Tribune.

THIS LIFE IS A GOOD DEAL OF A FOOT BALL GAME ITSELF.

with all its interferences, touch-downs, goals, tackles, kicks, expulsions, disappointments, victories, defeats, half-backs, line-backs, nose-heads, etc., and many kick the bucket ere they reach the longed-for goal.—Oil City Herald.

THE FLOOD OF IMMIGRATION CONTINUES UNABATED.

notwithstanding the crowded condition of the labor market. It might be supposed that the depletion in Europe would soon be felt there to the advantage of those who remain.—Scranton Republican.

MR. BLAIR THINKS HE THINKS THAT IN REPUBLICAN DEFEAT IS DUE TO THE FAILURE.

to pass his educational bill. Blair is a grotesque person when he essays a thinking part.—New York World.

NO WONDER THAT A BIGAMIST IN JERSEY CITY WAS GLAD TO GO TO JAIL WHEN HE HEARD THAT HIS FIVE WIVES WERE GETTING READY TO CONFRONT HIM.—NEW YORK JOURNAL.

THE POOR CLIMB THE TREE OF CHARITY AND SHAKE IT.

but the fruit generally falls into the lap of some one else.—Tennessee Republican.

YOU MAY STEAM, YOU MAY COOK IT AGAIN IF YOU WILL.

but the warmed-over turkey taste clings to it still.—Chicago Tribune.

ALLEGED TO BE FUNNY.

Flopsy—Come, Johnny, let's play we're married.
 Johnny—Very well, Flopsy.
 "Come in, den; come in to dinner. How do you like de dinner today, my dear?"

"IT'S A VERY GOOD DINNER—A VERY GOOD DINNER, indeed."

"Oh, you mustn't say dat. You must say dat it ain't wuff a damn. If I couldn't cook dinner better than dat I would hire out for a shape in a dry goods store. That's the way papa talks."—Texas Siftings.

"PARKHURST IS DOING VERY WELL IN LITERATURE."

"Parkhurst? Why he can't spell, much less write grammatically." "I know it—but he writes dialect."—Browning-King Monthly.

CITIZEN—WHY ARE YOU TRYING TO SHOOT THAT DOG?

Policeman—He's mad.
 "How do you know he's mad?"
 "He refused water."
 "Croton water?"
 "Yes."
 "Huh! that's no sign."—New York Weekly.

MOTHER—"IS JOHNNY JUDSON WELL YET?"

Little Dick. "I guess so. I heard his mamma scolding him this morning."—Good News.

A quarter of an inch difference in the width of one's shoes may turn an open-hearted philanthropist into a cranky and self-centered pessimist.—Puck.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

This is a tailor-made costume in oak-colored fancy woolen stuff, with an assorted silk front, but you may follow your fancy as to colors and fabrics. The skirt must be perfectly plain, and the waist in the shape of a jacket, formed by the back and front bodice, and an ample chemise of silk, which is gathered at the neck, according to the cut of the lining. The back is drawn tight over the lining. The neck is of double silk, standing up and of founced double silk, falling into a collar. Large buttons of velvet and a turn-down collar serve for ornaments. On the hips are revers covered with lace. With this costume is worn a high waist belt of silk.



THE SLEEVES IS CUT ON THE BIAS.

and the lower part is fastened by buttons. The hat is of black felt, trimmed with maize ribbon and fancy feathers.

FASHIONS ARE NOW THE STOUT WOMAN'S DESPAIR.

more than ever they were. Think of a stout woman without a corset, and in an empire gown! I must not think of it. To the very firm woman I can say nothing but her except that life is hard and flesh usually soft. But to the plump sister who has a lovely neck, there is this comfort. Dress under your empire gown as the little Japanese do. Bind your body round and round with a soft knit belt. Let it wrinkle up narrow at the back and come down low and tight over the abdomen and hips. It won't be comfortable, but it will give your body the needed firmness of outline, without the discarded corseted waist line.

INDOOR AMUSEMENTS.

Even in a city where lectures, concerts and the theatres seem to answer so promptly and fully the question of amusement for winter evenings, there comes a time, a rainy night perhaps, when old folks and younger ones also cluster about the open fire-place, and when the paternal head of the family lays down the evening newspaper, mother looks up from her sewing, the lessons are all learned and the question "What shall we do?" falters on the lips of the entire company.

Older heads enjoy quiet games of whist, cribbage or euchre, where science is brought to bear to such an extent that in reality there is more of work than play in their so-called recreation. A little rainy night club, composed of only members of the family, could be made a source of rare delight as well as profit. Shakespeare, Scott or Dickens could be taken up in this way, assigning to each a character that they shall feel their own until the book or play were completed.

VARY THIS WITH AN OCCASIONAL CANDY PULL.

a pop-corn party or any other noisy frolic that will be a direct contrast to the more intellectual pursuits, and it will be surprising how often will be heard the wish for a stormy day, which will necessitate the staying at home and indoor amusements.

IF YOU ARE SO BLESSED AS TO OWN A WHOLE, BATTERED AND OUT-OF-DOCK IN LIVES.

Indulge in there with no fear of breaking or damaging anything. In fact, winter's icy blasts and inclement days have no terrors for those who have on hand plans for the long evenings that will make them pass pleasantly and happily away.

LIKE JACKSON'S WIFE.

One day in my missionary work in Cumberland Mountains I rode up to a much better looking house and hillside farm than was customary in that section.

"GOOD MORNING," I SAID TO A TALL, THIN MAN WORKING IN A PATCH BETWEEN THE HOUSE AND THE ROAD.

"How d'y?" he responded.
 "Very nice place you have here?" I remarked.
 "Right part," he returned.
 "Can I see the man of the house?" I inquired.
 "There ain't none."
 "No? Does a widow own the place?"
 "No. A married woman."
 "Like Jackson's wife?"
 "And there is no man of the house?"
 "That's what I said."
 "Well, can I see Mrs. Jackson, then?"
 "No. She's gone down to the store to sell some truck."
 "When will she be back?"
 "Mr. Jackson doesn't cut much of a figure, does he?" I laughed.
 "Not much."
 "Are you working for him?"
 "Course not, for he's."
 "Who are you?" I ventured, for I was bound to see somebody who could give me the information I sought.
 The man smiled a little.
 "Oh, he said, 'I ain't nobody much. I'm only Lige Jackson's wife's husband.'"

HANDSOME NEW DRESS FABRIC.

Velours neigres is one of the new winter dress fabrics, among the large exhibit of ribbed velours. The reps run either horizontally or perpendicularly. It comes plain or with dashes of light color, or in changeable effects in which the raised pile is of different color from the ground. It is used for handsome reception, waiting and church costumes. It is made up with umbrellas or corset-skirt, trimmed with a narrow marabou or with a band of plain velours ribbon-frilled on both sides. The three-quarter princess coat is edged with a roll of fur, this rich trimming also framing a vest of heavy ottoman silk.

SILK GOWNS FOR GIRLS.

Quite young girls were figured silks and satins this season, and noted importers are making a large sale of these fabrics at the low price of \$1 a yard. These silks make attractive dancing dresses, theater coats, tea gowns, linings to cloths and velvet capes and sleeves and trims to plain silk dresses.

Black, sprigged with coral or old rose is a pretty choice—brown, with yellow, etc. A gray silk figured with small pink roses, costing \$1.5 a yard, was worn by a pretty girl at a Thanksgiving dinner out of town. The short Blon frocks opened over a full vest of pink crepe de chine and the jacket fronts were faced with pink silk revers, studded with cut-steel beads. The slightly trained skirt was in bell shape, with a narrow plaited ruche at the hem, faced with pink. The full sleeves of the figured silk dropped over close pink silk cuffs bandied with cut-steel gimp in many rows. The pink silk girdle was similarly bandied.

DON'TS FOR TYPEWRITERS.

The following rules were adopted at a meeting of young and pretty stenographers and typewriters, and are now published for the benefit of that necessary and ornamental order of office directors, and for the enlightenment of the employers.

DON'T BLEACH YOUR HAIR UNTIL YOU HAVE SECURED A POSITION.

Don't state your speed when applying as more than 200 words per minute unless you can write fifty.

DON'T TAKE MORE THAN TWO HOURS FOR LUNCH.

Don't get to the office later than 11 o'clock if the proper time is 9.

DON'T WORRY IF YOU CAN'T READ YOUR NOTES—STENOGRAPHERS SELDOM CAN.

Don't ask for a day off more than five times per week.

DON'T USE THE TELEPHONE MORE THAN SIX HOURS A DAY—GIVE THE FIRM A SHOW.

Don't forget to write all your personal letters during office hours.

DON'T BUY ANY POSTAGE STAMPS—THE OFFICE OWES THEM TO YOU.

DON'T CLEAN THE TYPEWRITER—LET THE OFFICE BOY OR BOYGRASS DO IT.

DON'T INVITE YOURSELF TO LUNCH WITH THE BOSS—LET HIM ASK YOU.

DON'T BOTHER WITH THE JUNIOR PARTNER.

DON'T FAIL TO OWN THE BOSS.—NEW ORLEANS TIMES-DEMOCRAT.

A STORY WHICH THE LITTLE BRIDE TELLS HERSELF IS VERY AMUSING, AS WELL AS REFRESHING.

somewhat to blame mortals, showing so plainly a fund of modesty and innocence that it seems to be in these degenerate days an unknown quality. "We were in Washington," she said, "and somehow, having been married only two days, I wasn't used to hearing Will spoken of as my husband and had never alluded to him as such, even to the waiter. Therefore, when he left me out on the porch while he went for my nicksnitch, I thought it only natural, when the porter asked me to step inside, to answer: 'Oh, no, thank you, I will only be here a moment. I am waiting for a friend who has gone to get my waterproof.' Will heard me, however, and insisted on calling me his friend ever since. I don't think it's funny, do you? How could I be expected to say 'my husband' just as if I had been married five years instead of two days?"—Philadelphia Times.

FASHIONABLE LACED BOOTS.

Some very pretty laced boots, with extra high Spanish instep, are made ready for winter use. These are graceful in outline, with a moderately high heel and with room enough in the shoe for the wearer to walk. Very many people are ignorant of what constitutes a really beautiful foot. So that it is small, they suppose there is nothing more to be desired. The new laced shoes have a slightly projected sole, which is a feature of many of the best models. The wide sole eventually gives the foot a narrow appearance, and that which, wanting in width, allows the sides of the foot to crowd over, when the whole shoe soon loses its original outlines, and the feet look distorted in consequence. It is always better to choose a shoe a little longer than the foot, so that instead of a look of slenderness and grace which a short, stubby shoe never does.

SAGACIOUS ARITHMETICIAN.

Many amusing incidents happen in the kindergarten school of Miss Hattie Mitchell, as different articles are used to illustrate the lesson, says a Boston exchange. One of her bright pupils is Master Dick Shute, son of Judge Shute, and one day last week the little fellow had several pupils with him at school. He had called two of them, and the third the teacher thought she would take as an illustration. So she cut the apple in halves, and asked one scholar what the part was. Then she quartered it and asked another scholar what that was, and finally divided the quarter into eighths and asked Dick what that was when the boy, who had been looking on with an anxious expression, said: "Well, I should say it was the last of Dick Shute's apple."

ROAST TURKEY WITHOUT STUFFING.

There is not the slightest doubt but that the stuffing of poultry ruins the flavor, says Mrs. Rorer in Table Talk, and makes a good dinner hard to digest. Trust the turkey and roast it just as you would ordinarily, and behold the difference in flavor. You will never stuff poultry again. After he is in good shape dust with pepper and put a goodly quantity of washed butter over his breast. Run it into a hot oven and after thirty minutes cool down the fire. Roast without water, simply basting with the melted butter and the fat in the pan for twenty minutes to each pound of turkey. Do not count the first half hour. Salt when nearly done.

TINY WATCHES.

The fancy for small watches is a revival of ancient fashion. It is chronicled that Bloody Queen Mary possessed an octagon silver watch whose dial-plate measured only nine-tenths of an inch in diameter. Her unfortunate namesake, Mary Queen of Scots, took pride in a small silver watch's head that concealed a dial in its throat. The works took the place of brains and were wound up with catgut. The lower jaw opened on hinges to reveal the dial, and a small ring in the top of the skull served to attach the uncanny ornament to a chainlet.

GIRLS WILL SAY THINGS.

When girls get together they will say things. One of them was telling of a "backboard party" in which she had participated. "And when we got back," said she, "the chills chilled through. So, while the boys took a smoke, we sat and hugged the stove."

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

The following is a list of the marriage licenses issued since publication, with the names, residences (when out of the city, and age of the parties.

NEW YORK, CITY: Mary Mize, How.

Shirley C. Morris, Jacksonville, Fla. 23-28
 Alfred Carr, Guelph, Ontario, 23-28
 Thomas J. Hark, New York, 21-23
 James S. Piers, South Lake, 23-28
 Wm. West Lake, 23-28

ONE WEEK FROM TOMORROW THE LADIES OF ST. MARK'S CHURCH WILL HOLD THEIR ANNUAL "HELPING HAND SALE."

at the residence of Mrs. George K. Johnson, No. 7 Sheldon street.

NEWS OF THE HOTELS.